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Treasure Room

GEO. CHALMERS ESQ.
F.R.S.S.A.

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Extremely rare.

Beloe heard of this as one of Dekker's works, but he had not seen any copy. (Anecdotes of Literature and Scarce books, by Beloe. Vol. ii, p158.

A copy sold in Rhodes's sale, in 1825, for £16. 16. —

THE MAGNIFICENT Entertainment:

Giuen to King *Iames*, Queene *Anne* his wife, and *Henry Frederick* the Prince, vpon the day of his Maiesties Tryumphant Passage (from the Tower) through his Honourable Citie (and Chamber) of *London*, being the 15. of March. 1603.

As well by the English as by the Strangers: VVith the speeches and Songes, deliuered in the seuerall Pageants.

Mart. *Templa Deis, mores populis dedit, otia ferro, Astra suis, Cælo sydera, serta toui.*

Tho. Dekker.

Imprinted at London by T. C. for Thomas Man the yonger. 1604.

149.614
May. 1878

A DEVICE

(proiected downe, but till now not *publiſht*,) *that ſhould haue ſerued at his Maieſties firſt acceſſe to the Citie.*

THe ſorrow and amazement, that like an earthquake began to ſhake the diſtempered body of this Ilād (by reaſon of our late Soueraigns departure,) being wiſely and miraculouſly preuented, and the feared wounds of a ciuill ſword, (as *Alexanders* fury was with Muſicke) being ſtopt from burſting forth, by the ſound of Trompets that proclaimed King *Iames*: All mens eyes were preſently turnd to the North, ſtanding euen ſtone ſtil in their Circles, like the poynts of ſo many Geometricall needles, through a fixed & Adamantine deſire to behold this 45. yeares wonder now brought forth by *Tyme*: their tongues neglecting all language elſe, ſaue that which ſpake zealous prayers, and vnceaſable wiſhes, for his moſt ſpeedy and longd-for arriuall. Inſomuch that the Night was thought vnworthy to be crownd with ſleepe, and the day not fit to be lookt vpon by the Sunne, which brought not ſome freſh tydings of his Maieſties more neare

and neerer approach.

At the length *Expectation* (who is euer waking) and that so long was great, grew neare the time of her deliuery, *Rumor* comming all in a sweate to play the Midwife, whose first comfortable words were, that this *Treasure* of a Kingdome (a Man Ruler) hid so many yeares from vs, was now brought to light, and at hand.

Martiall. *Et populi vox erat vna, Venit.*

And that he was to be conducted through some vtter part of this his Citie, to his royall Castle the *Tower*, that in the age of a man (till this very minute) had not bene acquainted nor borne the name of a Kings Court. Which Entrance of his (in this maner) being famde abroad, Because his louing Subiects the Citizens would giue a taste of their dutie and affection: The *Deuice* following was suddeinly made vp, as the first seruice, to a more royall and serious ensuing Entertainment; And this (as it was then purposed) should haue bene performed about the Barres beyond Bishops-gate.

The

The Deuice.

SAint *George*, Saint *Andrew*, (the Patrons of both Kingdomes) hauing along time lookt vpon each other, with countenances rather of meere strangers, then of such neare Neighbours, vpon the present aspect of his *Maiesties* approach toward *London*, were (in his sight) to issue from two seuerall places on horseback, and in compleate Armour, their Brestes and Caparisons suited with the Armes of *England* and *Scotland*, (as they are now quartered) to testifie their leagued Combination, and newe sworne Brother-hood. These two armed Knights, encountring one another on the way, were to ride hand in hand, till they met his *Maiestie*. But the strangenesse of this newly-begotten amitie, flying ouer the earth, It calles vp the *Genius* of the Cittie, who (not so much mazde, as wondring at the Noueltie) Interspts their Passage.

And most aptly (in our Iudgement) might this *Domesticum Numen* (the *Genius* of the place) lay iust clayme to this preheminence of first bestowing Salutations and welcomes on his *Maiestie*, *Genius* being held (*Inter fictos Deos*), to be God of Hospitalitie and Pleasure: and none but such a one was meet to receiue so excellent and princely a Guest.

Or if not worthy, for those two former respects: Yet being *Deus Generationis*, and hauing a power as well ouer Countries, hearbs and trees, as ouer men, and the Cittie hauing now put on a *Regeneration*, or new birth; the induction of such a Person, might (without a Warrant from the court of *Critists*) passe very currant.

To

To make a falſe floriſh here with the borrowed weapons of all the old Maiſters of the noble Science of Poeſie, and to keepe a tyrannicall coyle, in Anatomizing *Genius*, from head to foote, (only to ſhew how nimbly we can carue vp the whole maſſe of the Poets) were to play the Executioner, and to lay our Cities houſhold God on the rack, to make him confeſſe, how many paire of Latin ſheets, we haue ſhaken & cut into ſhreds to make him a garment. Such feates of Actiuitie are ſtale, and common among Schollers, (before whome it is proteſted we come not now (in a Pageant) to Play a Maiſters prize) For *Nunc ego ventoſæ Plebis ſuffragia venor.*

The multitude is now to be our Audience, whoſe heads would miſerably runne a wooll-gathering, if we doo but offer to breake them with hard words. But ſuppoſe (by the way) contrary to the opinion of all the Doctors) that our *Genius* (in regarde the place is *Feminine*, and the perſon it ſelfe, drawne *Figura Humana*, *ſed Ambiguo ſexu*) ſhould at this time be thruſt into womans apparell. It is no Schiſme: be it ſo: our *Genius* is then a Female, Antique, and reuerend both in yeares and habit: a Chaplet of mingled flowres, Inter wouen with branches of the Plane Tree (crowning her Temples: her haire long and white: her Veſture a looſe roabe, Changeable and powdred with Starres: And being (on horſe-backe likewiſe) thus furniſhed, this was the tune of her voyce.

Genius

Genius Locj.

STay: wee coniure you, by that Potent Name,
Of which each Letter's (now) a triple charme:
Stay, and deliuer vs, of whence you are,
And why you beare (alone) th'oſtent of Warre,
When all hands elſe reare Oliue-*boughs and* Palme:
And Halcyonean *dayes aſſure all's calme.*
When euery tongue ſpeakes Muſick: when each Pen
(Dul'd and dyde blacke in Galle) is white agen,
And dipt in Nectar, *which by* Delphick *fire*
Being heated, melts into an Orphean-*quire.*
When Troyes *proud buildings ſhew like* Fairie-*bowers,*
And Streets (like Gardens) are perfum'd with Flowers:
And Windowes glaz'de onely with wondring eyes;
(In a Kings *looke ſuch admiration lyes!)*
And when ſoft handed Peace, *ſo ſweetly thriues,*
That Bees *in* Souldiers *Helmets build their Hiues:*
When Ioy a tip-toe ſtands on Fortunes *Wheele,*
In ſilken Robes: How dare you ſhine in Steele?

Saint George.

Ladie, What are you that ſo queſtion vs ?

Genius.

I *Am the places* Genius, *whence now ſprings*
A Vine, *whoſe yongeſt Braunch ſhall produce Kings:*
This little world of men; this precious Stone,
That ſets out Europe : *this (the glaſſe alone,)*
Where the neat Sunne each Morne himſelfe attires,
And gildes it with his repercuſsiue fires.
This Iewell of the Land; Englands *right Eye:*
Altar of Loue; *and Spheare of Maieſtie:*
Greene Neptunes *Minion, bou't whoſe Virgin-waſte,*
Iſis *is like a Criſtall girdle caſt.*
Of this are we the Genius; *here haue I,*
Slept (by the fauour of a Deity)
Fortie-foure Summers and as many Springs,
Not fraighted with the threats of forraine Kings.
But held vp in that gowned State I haue,
By twice Twelue-Fathers politique and graue:
Who with a ſheathed Sword, and ſilken Law,
Do keepe (within weake Walles) Millions in awe.

I charge you therefore ſay, for what you come?
What are you ?

Both. Knights at Armes.
S. George. *Saint George.*
Saint Andrew. *Saint Andrew*
For *Scotlands* honour I.
S. George. For *Englands* I
Both ſworne into a League of Vnitie.

Genius.

Genius.

I *Clap my hands for Ioy, and ſeate you both*
Next to my heart: In leaues of pureſt golde,
This moſt auſpicious loue ſhall be enrold.
Be ioynde to vs: And as to earth we bowe,
So, to thoſe royall feet, bend your ſteelde brow.
In name of all theſe Senators, *(on whom*
Vertue builds more, then theſe of Antique Rome*)*
Shouting a cheerefull welcome: Since no clyme,
Nor Age that has gon or'e the head of Time,
Did e're caſt vp ſuch Ioyes nor the like Summe
(But here) ſhall ſtand in the world yeares to come,
Dread King, *our hearts make good, what words do want,*
To bid thee boldly enter Troynouant.

Rerum certa ſalus, Terrarum gloria Cæſar! Mart.
Soſpite quo, magnos credimus eſſe Deos:
Delexere priùs pueri, Iuveneſque Seneſque, Idem.
At nunc Infantes te quoque Cæſar *amant.*

This ſhould haue beene the firſt Offring of the Cities Loue: and his *Maieſtie* not making his *Entrance* (according to expectation) It was (not vtterly throwne from the Alter) but layd by.

Mart. *Iam Crescunt media Pægmata celsa via.*

BY this time Imagine, that *Poets* (who drawe speaking Pictures) and *Painters* (who make dumbe Poesie) had their heads & hands full; the one for natiue and sweet Inuention: the other for liuely Illustration of what the former should deuise: Both of them emulously contending (but not striuing) with the propreſt and brighteſt Colours of Wit and Art, to set out the beautie of the great *Triumphant day.*

For more exact and formall managing of which Businesse, a Select number both of Aldermen and Commoners (like so many Romane *Ædiles.*) were (*Communi Consilio*) chosen forth, to whose discretion, the *Charge*, *Contriuings*, *Proiects*, and all other *Dependences*, owing to so troublesome a worke, was intirely, and Iudicially committed.

Many dayes were thriftily consumed, to molde the bodies of these Tryumphes comely, and to the honour of the Place: & at last, the stuffe whereof to frame them, was beaten out. The Soule that should giue life, & a tongue to this *Entertainment*, being to breathe out of Writers Pens. The Limmes of it to lye at the hard-handed mercy of Mychanitiens.

In a moment therefore of Time, are Carpenters, Ioyners, Caruers, and other Artificers sweating at their Chizzells.

Accingunt

Vir. *Accingunt Omnes operi.*

Not a finger but had an Office: He was held vnworthy euer after to *ſucke the Hony-dew of Peace*, that (*againſt his comming, by whom our Peace weares a triple Wreathe*) would offer to play the Droane. The Streets are ſurueyed; heigthes, breadths, and diſtances taken, as it were to make *Fortifications*, for the *Solemnities*. Seauen pieces of ground, (like ſo many fieldes for a battaile) are plotted foorth, vppon which theſe Arches of Tryumph muſt ſhew themſelues in their glorie: aloft, in the ende doe they aduance their proude fore-heads.

Virg:—Circum pueri, Innuptæque Puellæ,
Sacra Canunt, funemq; manu contingere gaudent.

Euen childrē (might they haue bin ſuffred) would gladly haue ſpent their little ſtrength, about the *Engines*, that mounted vp the Frames: Such a fire of loue and ioy, was kindled in euery breſt.

The day (for whoſe ſake, theſe wonders of Wood, clymde thus into the clowdes) is now come; being ſo earely vp by reaſon of Artificiall Lights, which wakened it, that the Sunne ouer ſlept himſelfe, and roſe not in many houres after, yet bringing with it into the very boſome of the Cittie, a world of people. The Streets ſeemde to bee paued with men: Stalles in ſtead of rich wares were ſet out with children, open Caſements fild vp with women.

All Glaſſe windowes taken downe, but in their places, ſparkeled ſo many eyes, that had it not bene the day, the light which reflected from them, was ſufficient to haue made one: hee that ſhould haue compared the emptie and vntroden walkes of *London*, which were to be ſeen in that late mortally-deſtroying Deluge, with the thronged ſtreetes now, might haue belieued, that vpon this day, began a new *Creation*, & that the Citie was the onely Workhouſe wherein ſundry Nations were made.

A goodly and ciuil order was obſerued, in Martialling all the Companies according to their degrees: The firſt beginning at the vpper end of Saint *Marks* Lane, and the laſt reaching aboue the Conduit in *Fleetſtreete*: their Seats, being double-railde: vpon the vpper part wheron they leaned, the Streamers, Enſignes, and Bannerets, of each particular Company decently fixed: And directly againſt them, (euen quite through the body of the Citie, ſo hie as to Temple-Barre) a ſingle Raile (in faire diſtance from the other) was likewiſe erected to put off the multitude. Amongſt whom, tongues (which in ſuch Conſorts neuer lye ſtill,) tho there were no Muſicke, yet as the Poet ſayes:

Mart. *Vox diuersa sonat, populorum est vox tamen vna.*

NOthing that they speake could bee made any thing, yet all that was spoken, sounded to this purpose, that still his Maiestie was comming. They haue their longings: And behold, A farre off they spie him, richly mounted on a white Iennet, vnder a rich Canopy, sustained by eight Barons of the *Cinqueports*; the Tower seruing that morning but for his with-drawing Chamber, wherein hee made him ready: and from thence stept presently into his Citie of *London*, which for the time might worthily borrow the name of his *Court Royall*: His passage alongst that Court, offering it selfe for more State) through seuen Gates, of which the first was erected at *Fanchurch*.

Thus presenting it selfe.

IT was an vpright Flat-square, (for it contained fiftie foote in the perpendiculer, and fiftie foote in the Ground-lyne) the vpper roofe thereof (one distinct Gate) bore vp the true moddells of all the notable Houses, Turrets, and Steeples, within the Citie. The Gate vnder which his Maiestie did passe, was 12. foote wide, and 18. foote hie: A Posterne likewise (at one side of it) being foure foote wide, and 8. foote in heigth: On either side of the Gate, stood a great French Terme, of stone, aduanced vpon wodden Pedestalls; two half Pilasters of Rustick, *Fächurch.*

standing

ſtanding ouer their heads. I could ſhoote more Arrowes at this marke, and teach you without the Carpenters Rule how to meaſure all the proportions belonging to this *Fabrick*. But an excellent hand being at this inſtant curiouſly deſcribing all the ſeuen, and beſtowing on them their faire proſpectiue limmes, your eye ſhall hereafter rather be delighted in beholding thoſe Pictures, than now be wearied in looking vpon mine.

The Perſonages (as well Mutes as Speakers) in this Pageant, were *theſe: viz.*

1 THe higheſt Perſon was *The Brittayne Monarchy.*
2 At her feet, ſate *Diuine Wiſdome.*
3 Beneath her, ſtood *The Genius of the City,* A man.
4 At his right hand was placed a Perſonage, figuring, *The Counſell of the City.*
5 Vnder all theſe lay a perſon repreſenting *Thameſis* the *Riuer.*

Sixe other perſons (being daughters to *Genius*) were aduaunced aboue him, on a ſpreading *Aſcent,* of which the firſt was,

1 *Gladneſſe.*
2 The ſecond, *Veneration.*
3 The third, *Promptitude.*
4 The fourth, *Vigilance.*
5 The fift, *Louing affection.*
6 The ſixth, *Vnanimity.*

Of all which perſonages, *Genius* and *Thameſis* were the only Speakers: *Thameſis* being preſented by one of the children of her Maieſties Reuels: *Genius* by M. *Allin* (ſeruant to the young Prince) his gratulatory ſpeach (which was deliuered with excellent Action, and a well tun'de audible voyce) being to this effect:

That London may be prowd to behold this day, and therefore in name of the Lord *Maior* and *Aldermen,* the *Councell, Commoners* and *Multitude,* the heartieſt Welcome is tendered to his Maieſty, that euer was beſtowed on any King, &c.

The Wayts & Haultboyes of London.

Which Banquet being taken away with sound of Musicke, there, ready for the purpose, his Maiestie made his entrance into this his Court Royall: vnder this first Gate, vpon the Battlements of the worke, in great Capitalls was inscribed, thus:

LONDINIVM.

And vnder that, in a smaller (but not different) *Caracter*, was written,

CAMERA REGIA:
The Kings Chamber.

Too short a time (in their opinions that were glewed there together so many houres, to behold him) did his Maiestie dwell vpon this first place: yet too long it seemed to other happy Spirits, that higher vp in these *Elizian* fields awaited on his presence: he lets on them forth (like the Sunne in his Zodiaque) bountifully distributing his beames amongst particular Nations: the brightnesse and warmth of which, was now spent first vpon the *Italians*, & next vpon the *Belgians*: The space of ground, on which their *magnificent Arches* were builded, being not vnworthy to beare the name of the great Hall to this our Court Royal: wherein was to be heard & seene the sundry languages & habits of Strangers, which vnder Princes Roofes render excellent harmony.

In a paire of Scales doe I weigh these two Nations, and finde them (neither in hearty loue to his Maiestie,

Maieſtie, in aduancement of the Cities honor, nor in forwardneſſe to glorifie theſe *Triumphes*) to differ one graine.

To diſpute which haue done beſt, were to doubt that one had done well. Call their inuentions therefore *Twynnes*: or if they themſelues doe not like that name, (for happily they are emulous of one glory) yet thus may we ſpeake of them.

——*Facies non omnibus vna,* *Ouid,*
Nec diuerſa tamen, Qualem decet eſſe ſororum.

Becauſe, whoſoeuer (*fixis oculis*) beholds their proportions,

Expleri mentem nequit, ardeſcitq; tuendo. *Virg.*

The ſtreet, vpon whoſe breaſt, this *Italian* Iewell was worne, was neuer worthy of that name which it carries, till this houre: For here did the Kings eye meete a ſecond Obiect, that inticed him by tarrying to giue honor to the place. And thus did the queintneſſe of the *Engine* ſeeme to diſcouer it ſelfe before him. *Gracious ſtreet.*

The Italians Pageant,

THe building tooke vp the whole bredth of the Street, of which, the lower part was a Square, garnished with foure great Columnes: In the midst of which Square, was cut out a fayre and spacious high Gate, arched, being twenty seuen foot in the perpendicular lyne, and eyghteene at the ground lyne: ouer the Gate, in golden Caracters, these verses (in a long square) were inscribed:

Tu Regere Imperio populos Iacobe memento,
Hæ tibi erunt Artes, Pacig imponere morem,
Parcere Subiectis, & debellare superbos.

And directly aboue this, was aduanc'd the Armes of the Kingdome, the Supporters fairely cut out to the life: ouer the Lyon (some prety distance from it) was written,

IACOBO REGI MAGN.

And aboue the head of the *Vnicorne*, at the like distance, this,

HENRICI VII. ABNEP.

In a large Square erected aboue all these, King *Henry* the seuenth was royally seated in his Imperiall Robes, to whome King *Iames* (mounted on horseback) approches, and receyues a Scepter, ouer both their heads these words being written,

HIC VIR, HIC EST.

Betweene

Betweene two of the *Columnes*, (on the right hand) was fixed vp a Square table, wherein, in liuely and excellent colours, was lim'd a woman, figuring *Peace*, her head ſecurely leaning on her left hand, her body modeſtly beſtowed (to the length) vpon the earth: In her other hand, was held an *Oliue* branch, the *Enſigne* of Peace, her word was out of *Virgil*, being thus,

——*Deus nobis hæc otia fecit.*

Beneath that peece, was another ſquare Table, reaching almoſt to the Baſes of the two *Columnes*: In which, 2. (ſeeming) Sea perſonages, were drawne to the life, both of them lying, or rather leaning on the boſome of the earth, naked; the one a woman, her backe onely ſeene; the other a man, his hand ſtretching and faſtning it ſelfe vpon her ſhoulder: the word that this dead body ſpake, was this,

I Decus, I Noſtrum.

Vpon the left-hand ſide of the Gate, betweene the other two *Columnes*, were alſo two ſquare Tables: In the one of which were two perſons portrayed to the life, naked, and wilde in lookes, the word,

Expectate ſolo Trinobanti.

And ouer that, in another ſquare, carying the ſame proportion, ſtoode a woman vpright, holding in her hand a Shield, beneath whom was inſcribed in golden *Caracters*,

——*Spes & fidiſſima rerum.*

And this was the ſhape and front of the firſt great *Square*, whoſe top being flat, was garniſhed with *Pelaſters*, and vpon the roote was directed a great *Padeſtall*, on which ſtood a Perſon carued out to the

life (a woman) her left hand leaning on a sword, with the poynt downeward, and her right hand reaching foorth a Diadem, which shee seemde by bowing of her knee and head, to bestow vpon his Maiestie.

On the foure corners of this vpper part, stoode foure naked portraytures (in great) with artificiall Trumpets in their hands.

In the Arch of the Gate, was drawne (at one side) a companie of Palme trees, young, and as it were but newly springing, ouer whose branches, two naked winged Angels, flying, held foorth a Scroll, which seem'd to speake thus,

Spes altera.

On the contrarie side, was a Vine, spreading it selfe into many branches, and winding about *Oliue*, and *Palme* trees: two naked winged Angels hanging likewise in the Ayre ouer them, and holding a Scrol betweene them, filld with this inscription,

Vxor tua, sicut vitis abundans,
Et filii tui, sicut palmites Oliuarum.

If your imaginations (after the beholding of these obiects) will suppose, that his Maiestie is now gone to the other side of this *Italian Trophee*; doe but cast your eyes backe, and there you shall finde iust the same proportions, which the fore-part, or Brest of our Arch carrieth, with equall number of *Columnes*, Pedestals, Pilasters, Lim'd peeces, and Carued Statues. Ouer the Gate, this *Distichon* presents it selfe.

Nonne tuo Imperio satis est Iacobe potiri?
Imperium in Musas, Aemule quaeris? Habes.

Vnder

Vnder which verses, a wreathe of *Lawrell* seem'd to be ready to be let fall on his Maiesties head, as hee went vnder it, being held betweene two naked Antique women, their bodies stretching (at the full length) to compasse ouer the Arch of the Gate. And aboue those verses, in a faire Azure table, this inscription was aduanc'd in golden *Capitals*:

EXPECTATIONI ORBIS TERRARVM,
REGIB. GENITO NVMEROSISS.
REGVM GENITORI FAELICISS.
REGI MARTIGENARVM AVGVSTISS.
REGI MVSARVM GLORIOSISS.
Itali statuerunt lætitiæ & cultus
Signum.

On the right hand of this backe-part, betweene two of the *Columnes* was a square table, in which was drawne a Woman, crowned with beautifull and fresh flowres, a *Caduceus* in her hand: All the notes of a plenteous and lusty Spring being caried about her, the soule that gaue life to this speaking picture, was:

—— *Omnis feret omnia Tellus.*

Aboue this peece, in another square, was portrayed a *Tryton*, his Trumpet at his mouth, seeming to vtter thus much,

Dum Cælum stellas.

Vpon the left hand of this back-part, in most excellent colours, Antikely attir'd, stood the 4. kingdoms,

England, *Scotland*, *France* and *Ireland*, holding hands together; this being the language of them all,

Concordes ſtabili Fatorum Numine.

The middle great Square, that was aduaunced ouer the *Freeze* of the Gate, held *Apollo*, with all his Enſignes and properties belonging vnto him, as a *Sphere*, *Bookes*, a *Caducæus*, an *Octoedron*, with other *Geometricall* Bodies, and a Harpe in his left hand: his right hand with a golden Wand in it, poynting to the battel of *Lepanto* fought by the *Turks*, (of which his Maieſtie hath written a *Poem*) and to doe him Honour, *Apollo* himſelfe doth here ſeeme to take vpon him to deſcribe: his word,

Fortunate Puer.

Theſe were the Mutes, and properties that helpt to furniſh out this great *Italian Theater:* vpon whoſe Stage, the ſound of no voice was appointed to be heard, but of one, (and that, in the preſence of the *Italians* themſelues) who in two little oppoſite galleries vnder & within the Arch of the gate, very richly and neately hung, deliuered thus much Latine to his Maieſtie:

The Italians ſpeach,

SAlue, Rex magne, ſalue. Salutem Maieſtati tuæ Itali, fæliciſsimum Aduentum læti, fælices ſub Te futuri, precamur. Ecce hic Omnes, Exigui munere, pauculi Numero: Sed magni erga Maieſtatem tuam animi, multi obſequij. At nec Atlas, qui Cœlum ſuſtinet, nec ipſa Cœli conuexa, altitudinem attingant meritorum Regis optimi; Hoc eſt, eius, quem de Teipſo expreſsiſti doctiſsimo (Deus!) et admirabili penicillo: Beatiſsimos populos, vbi & Philoſophus regnat, & Rex Philoſophatur. Salue, Rex nobiliſsime, ſalue, viue, Rex potentiſsime, fæliciter. Regna, Rex ſapientiſsime, fæliciter, Itali optamus omnes, Itali clamamus omnes: Omnes, omnes.

Hauing hoyſted vp our Sailes, and taken leaue of this *Italian* ſhore, let our next place of caſting anker, be vpon the Land of the 17. Prouinces; where the *Belgians*, (attired in the coſtly habits of their own natiue Countrey, without the fantaſticke mixtures of other Nations) but more richly furniſhed with loue, ſtand ready to receyue his Maieſtie: who (according to their expectation) does moſt gratiouſly make himſelfe & his Royall traine their Princely gheſts. The houſe which theſe *Strangers* haue builded to entertaine him in, is thus contriu'de.

The Pageant of the Dutch-men, *by the Royall Exchange.*

THe Foundation of this, was (as it were by *Fate*) layd neere vnto a royall place; for it was a royall and magnificent labour: It was bounded in with the houſes on both ſides the ſtreet, ſo prowdly (as all the reſt alſo did) did this extend her body in bredth. The paſſage of State, was a Gate, large, aſcēding eighteene foot high, aptly proportion'd to the other lymmes, and twelue foot wyde, arched; two leſſer Poſternes were for common feet, cut out and open'd on the ſides of the other.

Within a ſmall *Freeze*, (and kiſſing the very forhead of the Gate) the *Aedifice* ſpake thus,

Vnicus à Fato ſurgo non Degener Hæres.

Whil'ſt lifting vp your eye to an vpper larger *Freeze*, you may there be enriched with theſe golden Capitalls,

IACOBO, ANGL. SCOT. FRANC. HIBERN. REGI OPT. PRINC. MAX. BELGAE ded.

But beſtowing your ſight vpon a large Azure Table, lyned quite through with Caracters of gold, likewiſe you may for your paynes receiue this inſcription,

ORBIS RESTITVTOR. PACIS FVND. RELIG. PROPVG. D. IAC. P. F. REGI. P. P.

D.

D. ANNAE REGIAE CONIVG. SOR. FIL. NEPTI, ET D. HENRICO. I. FIL. PRINC. IVVENT.
IN PVBL. VRBIS ET ORBIS LAETITIA, SECVLIQVE FAELICITAT. XVII. BELGIAE PROV. MERCATORES BENIGNE REGIA HAC IN VRBE EXCEPTI, ET
S. M. VESTRAE OB ANTIQ. SOCIALE FOEDVS, ET D. ELIZ. BENEFICENT. DEVOTI.
FAVSTA OMNIA ET FOELICIA AD IMPERII AETERNITAT. PRECANTVR.

Aboue which (being the heart of the *Trophee*) was a ſpacious ſquare roome, left open, Silke Curtaines drawne before it, which (vpon the approch of his Maieſtie) being put by, 17. yong *Damſels*, (all of them ſumptuouſly adorned, after their countrey faſhion,) ſate as it were in ſo many Chaires of State, and figuring in their perſons, the 17. *Prouinces* of *Belgia*, of which euery one caried in a Scutchion (excellently pencilde) the Armes and Coate of one.

Aboue the vpper edge of this large Square Roome, and ouer the firſt Battlement, in another front, aduanc'd for the purpoſe, a ſquare Table was faſtened vpright, in which was drawne the liuely picture of the *King*, in his Imperial Robes; a Crowne on his head, the Sword and Scepter in his handes:

vpon his left ſide ſtood a woman, her face fixed vpon his, a burning hart in her right hand, her left hanging by, a *Heron* ſtanding cloſe vnto her: vpon his other ſide ſtood vpright (with her countenance directed likewiſe vpon him) another woman, winged, and in a *Freeze* beneath them, which tooke vp the full length of this Square: this inſcription ſet out it ſelfe in golden wordes:

——Vtroque Satellite Tutus.

Suffer your eyes to be wearied no longer with gazing vp ſo high at thoſe *Sun-beams*, but turne thē aſide to looke below through the little *Poſternes*: whoſe State ſweld quickly vp to a greatnes, by reaſon of 2. *Columnes*, that ſupported them on either ſide. In a Table, ouer the right-hand *Portall*, was in perfect colours, drawne a Serpēt, purſude by a Lion: betweene them, Adders and Snakes, chaſing one another, the Lion ſcornfully caſting his head backe, to behold the violence of a blacke ſtorme, that heauen powred downe, to ouertake them: the ſound that came from all this, was thus:

——Sequitur grauis ira feroces.

The oppoſite body to this (on the other ſide, and directly ouer the other *Portall*, whoſe pompe did in like maner leane vpon, and vphold it ſelfe by two mayne *Columnes*) was a ſquare peece, in which were to be ſeene, Sheepe browzing, Lambes nibbling, Byrds flying in the Ayre, with other arguments of

a ſerene and vntroubled ſeaſon, whoſe happineſſe was proclaymed in this maner,

—Venit alma Cicuribus Aura.

Directly aboue this, in a ſquare Table, were portrayed two *Kings*, reuerently and antiquely attyrde, who ſeem'd to walke vpon theſe golden lines,

Naſcitur in noſtro Regum par Nobile Rege
Alter Ieſiades, Alter Amonides.

From whome, leade but your eye, in a ſtraight line, to the other ſide, (ouer the contrary Poſterne) and there in a ſecond vpper Picture, you may meete with two other *Kings*, not fully ſo antique, but as rich in their Ornaments; both of them, out of golden letters, compoſing theſe wordes,

Lucius ante alios, Edwardus, & inde IACOBVS
Sextus, & hic ſanxit, ſextus & ille fidem.

And theſe were the *Nerues*, by which this great *Triumphall* Body was knit together, in the inferiour parts of it, vpon the ſhoulders whereof, (which were garniſhed with rowes of *Pilaſters*, that ſupported Lions rãpant, bearing vp Banners) there ſtood another leſſer Square, the head of which wore a Coronet of *Pilaſters* alſo; and aboue thẽ, vpon a *Pedeſtal*, curiouſly cloſed in betweene the tayles of two Dolphins, was aduanced a Woman, holding in one hand, a golden Warder, and poynting with the fore-finger of the o-

ther hand vp to heauen. She figur'd *Diuine Prouidence*, for so at her feete was written.

Prouida Mens Cœli.

Somewhat beneath which, was to bee seene an Imperiall Crowne, two Scepters being fastened (crosse-wise) vnto it, and deliuering this speach,

——Sceptra hæc concredidit vni.

At the elbowes of this vpper Square, stood vpon the foure corners of a great *Pedestall*, foure *Pyramides*, hollow, and so neately contriu'de, that in the night time (for anger that the Sunne would no longer looke vpon these earthly beauties) they gaue light to themselues, and the whole place about them: the windowes, from whence these artificiall beames were throwne, being cut out in such a fashion, that (as *Ouid*, describing the Palace of the Sunne, sayes)

Clara micante Auro, Flammasq; imitante Pyropo,

So did they shine afarre off, like Crysolites, and sparkled like Carbuncles: Betweene those two *Pyramides* that were lifted vp on the right hand, stood *Fortitude*; her Piller resting it selfe vpon this golden line,

Perfero curarum pondus, Discrimina temno.

Betweene the two *Pyramides* on the other side, Iustice challenged her place, being knowne both by her

her habit and by her voyce, that ſpake thus,

Auſpice me Dextra ſolium Regale perennat.

Wee haue held his Maieſtie too long from entring this third Gate of his *Court Royall*; It is now hie time, that thoſe eyes, which on the other ſide ake with rolling vp and downe for his gladſome preſence, ſhould inioy that happineſſe. Beholde, hee is in an inſtance paſſed thorough; The Obiects that there offer themſelues before him, being theſe:

Our *Belgick Statue* of Triumph, weares on her backe, as much riches, as ſhe caried vpon her breſt, being altogether as glorious in *Columnes*, ſtanding on Tip-toe, on as loftie and as proude *Pyramides*; her walkes encompa'ſt with as ſtrong and as neate *Pilaſters*: the colours of her garments are as bright, her adornements as many: For,

In the ſquare Field, next and loweſt, ouer one of the Portals, were the Dutch Countrey people, toyling at their Husbandrie; women carding of their Hemp, the men beating it, ſuch excellent Art being expreſt in their faces, their ſtoopings, bendings, ſweatings, &c. that nothing is wanting in them but life (which no colours can giue) to make them bee thought more than the workes of Paynters.

Lift vp your eyes a little aboue them, and beholde their *Exchange*; the countenaunces of the Marchants there being ſo liuely, that bargaines ſeeme to come from their lippes.

But in ſtead of other ſpeach, this is onely to bee had,

PIO INVICTO,
R. IACOBO,

QVOD FEL. EIVS AVSPICIIS VNIVERSVM BRIT. IMPERIVM PACAT, MARE TVTVM PORTVS APERIT.

Ouer the other Portall, in a ſquare (proportion'd, to the bignes of thoſe other) men, women & childrē (in Dutch habits) are buſie at other workes: the men Weauing, the women Spinning, the children at their Hand-loomes, &c. Aboue whoſe heads, you may with little labour, walke into the *Mart*, where as well the *Froe*, as the *Burger*, are buying and ſelling, the praiſe of whoſe induſtrie (being worthy of it) ſtands publiſht in gold, thus,

QVOD MVTVIS COMMERCIIS, ET ARTIFICVM, NAVTARVMQVE SOLERTIA CRESCAT, DESIDIA EXVLAT, MVTVAQVE AMICITIA CONSERVETVR.

Iuſt

Iuſt in the midſt of theſe foure Squares, and directly ouer the Gate, in a large Table, whoſe feete are faſtned to the *Freeze*, is their fiſhing & ſhipping lively and ſweetely ſet downe: The *Skipper* (euen though he be hard tugging at his Net) loudly ſinging this:

Quod Celeb: hoc Emporium prudenti induſtria ſuos,
Quouis Terrarum Negotiatores emittat, exteros
Humaniter admittat, foris famam, domi diuitias augeat.

Let vs now clime vp to the vpper battlementes; where, at the right hand *Time* ſtandes: at the left (in a direct line) his daughter *Trueth*; vnder her foote is written, *Sincera.*

And vnder his,

Durant.

Sincera Durant.

In the midſt of theſe two, three other perſons are rancked togeather, *Art*, *Sedulitie*, and *Labour*: beneath whom, in a Freeze rouing along the whole breadth of that Square, you may find theſe wordes in gold.

Artes, Perfecit, Sedulitate, Labor.

As on the foreſide, ſo on this, and equall in heigth to that of *Diuine Prouidence*, is the figure of a Woman aduaunced: beneath whom, is an imperiall Crowne, with branches of Oliue, fixed (croſſe-wiſe) vnto it, and giues you this word.

Sine Cæde at Sanguine.

And thus haue we beſtowed vpon you, all the dead Cullours of this Picture, (wherein notwithſtanding, was left ſo much life) as can come from Art. The ſpeaking inſtrument, was a Boy, attyred all in white Silke, a wreath of Lawrell about his temples: from his voyce came this ſound.

Sermo ad Regem.

QVæ tot Sceptra tenes forti, Rex maxime, dextra,
Prouida Mens ſummi Numinis illa dedit.
Aſpice ridentem per gaudia Plebis Olympum,
Reddentem et plauſus ad ſua verba ſuos,
Tantus honos paucis, primi poſt ſecula mundi
Obtigit, et paucis tantum vnus incubuit,
Nam Regere imperijs populum felicibus vnum,
Arduares, magnis res tamen apta viris.
At non vnanimes nutu compeſcere gentes,
Non homines penſum, ſed labor ille Dei,
Ille ideò ingentes qui temperet orbis habenas,
Adiungit longas ad tua frena manus.
Et mentí de mente ſua prælucet, et Artem
Regnandi, regnum qui dedit illa, docet.
Creſcentes varijs Cumulat virtutibus annos,
Quas inter pietas, culmina ſumma tenet.
Hac prauos reddis patriæ, qui barbara Gentis
Flexère inducto Numine, corda fera.
Hac animos tractus rigidos, ſubigiſq; rebelles,
Et leue perſuades quod trahis ipſe iugum,

Illi

Illi fida comes terram indignata profanam,
Aut nunc te tanto Rege reuersa Themis.
Assidat et robusta soror, ingentibus ausis
Pro populo carum tradere prompta caput.
Quin et Regis amor, musæ et dilectus Apollo,
Regali gaudent subdere plectra manu.
Aurea et vbertas solerti nata labore,
Exhibet aggestas Ruris et vrbis opes.
Sunt hæc dona Poli, certa quæ prodita fama
Miratum vt veniat, venit vterq; polus.
Venimus et Belgæ, patrijs Gens exul ab oris
Quos fouit tenero mater Eliza sinu.
Matri sacratum, Patri duplicamus amorem,
Poscimus et simili posse fauore frui.
Sic Deum Panthaeci tibi proferat alitis æuum,
Sceptra per Iunumeros qui tibi tradit Auos.
Sic Regina tua pars altera, et altera proles,
Spes populi longum det, capiatq; decus.

Whilst the tongues of the *Strangers* were imployed in extolling the gracious Aspect of the King, and his Princely behauiour towardes them, his Maiestie (by the quicknes of *Time*, and the earnestnesse of expectation, whose eyes ran a thousand wayes to finde him) had won more ground, and was gotten so far as to *S. Mildreds* Church in the *Poulterie :* close to the side of which, a Scaffold was erected; where (at the Citties cost) to delight the Queene with her owne country Musicke, nine Trumpets, and a Kettle Drum, did very sprightly & actiuely sound the *Danish march:*

Whoſe cunning and quicke ſtops, by that time they had toucht the laſt Ladyes eare in the traine, behold, the *King* was aduaunced vp ſo hie as to *Cheapeſide:* into which place (if *Loue* himſelfe had entered, and ſeene ſo many gallant Gentlemen, ſo many Ladyes, and beautifull creatures, in whoſe eyes glaunces (mixt with modeſt lookes) ſeemde to daunce courtly Meaſures in their motion) he could not haue choſen, to haue giuen the Roome any other name, then, *The Preſence Chamber.*

Soper lane. The ſtately entraunce into which, was a faire Gate in height 18. foote. In breadth 12. The thickneſſe of the paſſage vnder it, being *24.* Two Poſternes ſtoode wide open on the two ſides, either of them being 4. foote wide, and 8. foote high. The two Portals that ietted out before theſe Poſternes, had their ſides open foure ſeuerall wayes, and ſerued as Pedeſtalles (of Ruſticke) to ſupport two *Pyramides*, which ſtoode vpon foure great Balles, and foure great Lions: the Pedeſtalles, Balles, and *Pyramides*, deuowring in their full vpright heigth, from the ground line to the top, iuſt 60. foote. But burying this Mechanicke Body in ſcilence, let vs now take note in what faſhion it ſtood attyred. Thus then it went appareled.

The

The Deuice at Soper-lane end.

VVIthin a large Compartiment, mounted aboue the forehead of the Gate, ouer the Freeze, in Capitalles was inſcribed this Title:

NOVA FÆLIX ARABIA.

Vnder that ſhape of *Arabia*, this Iland being figured: which two names of *New*, and *Happie*, the Countrey could by no merit in it ſelfe, challenge to be her due, but onely by meanes of that ſecret influence accompanying his Maieſtie whereſoeuer hee goes, and working ſuch effectes.

The moſt worthy perſonage aduaunced in this place, was *Arabia Britannica*, a Woman, attyred all in White, a rich Mantle of Greene caſt about her, an imperiall Crowne on her head, and a Scepter in one hand, a Mound in the other; vpon which ſhe ſadly leaned: a rich Veyle (vnder the Crowne) ſhadowing her eyes, by reaſon that her countenaunce (which till his Maieſties approach, could by no worldly obiect be drawne to looke vp) was penſiuely deiected: her ornamentes were markes of *Chaſtetie* and *Youth*: the Crowne, Mound, and Scepter, badges of Soueraigntie.

Directly vnder her in a Cant by her ſelfe, *Fame*

ſtood vpright: A Woman in a Watchet Roabe, thickly ſet with open Eyes, and Tongues, a payre of large golden Winges at her backe, a Trumpet in her hand, a Mantle of ſundry cullours trauerſing her body: all theſe Enſignes diſplaying but the propertie of her ſwiftneſſe, and aptneſſe to diſperſe Rumors.

In a Deſcent beneath her, being a ſpatious Concaue roome, were exalted fiue Mounts, ſwelling vp with different aſcenſions: vpon which ſate the fiue *Sences*, drooping: *Viz.*

1 *Auditus*, Hearing.
2 *Viſus*, Sight.
3 *Tactus*, Feeling.
4 *Olfactus*. Smelling
5 *Guſtus*, Taſte.

Appareled in Roabes of diſtinct cullours, proper to their natures; and holding Scutchions in their handes: vpon which were drawne Herogliphicall bodyes, to expreſſe their qualities.

Some prettie diſtaunce from them (and as it were in the midſt before them) an artificiall Lauer or Fount was erected, called the *Fount of Arate* (*Vertue.*) Sundry Pipes (like veines) branching from the body of it: the water receiuing libertie but from one place, and that very ſlowly.

At the foote of this Fount, two perſonages (in greater

ter ſhapes then the reſt) lay ſleeping: vpon their breſtes ſtucke their names, *Detractio, Obliuio:* The one holdes an open Cuppe; about whoſe brim, a wreath of curled Snakes were winding, intimating that whatſoeuer his lippes toucht, was poyſoned: the other helde a blacke Cuppe couerd, in token of an enuious deſire to drowne the worth and memorie of Noble perſons.

Vpon an Aſcent, on the right hand of theſe, ſtood the three *Charites* or *Graces*, hand in hand, attyred like three Siſters.

Aglaia, *Thalia*, *Euphroſine*, } Figuring { Brightneſſe, or Maieſtie. Youthfulnes, or floriſhing. Chearfulnes, or gladnes.

They were all three Virgins: their countenaunces laboring to ſmother an innated ſweetnes and chearefulnes, that appareled their cheekes; yet hardly to be hid: their Garmentes were long Roabes of ſundry coloures, hanging looſe: the one had a Chaplet of ſundry Flowers on her head, cluſtard heere and there with the Fruites of the earth. The ſeconde, a Garland of eares of Corne. The third, a wreath of Vine-branches, mixt with Grapes and Oliues.

Their haire hung downe ouer their ſhoulders looſe, and of a bright cullour, for that *Epithite* is properly beſtowed vpon them, by *Homer* in his Himne to *Apollo*.

PVLCHRICOMÆ CHARITES.

The

The Bright Hayrde Graces.

They helde in their handes penſild Shieldes : vpon the firſt, was drawne a Roſe : on the ſecond, 3. Dyce : on the third, a branch of Mirtle.

Figuring { *Pleaſantneſſe.* *Accord.* *Floriſhing.*

In a direct line againſt them, ſtoode the three *Howres*, to whom in this place we giue the names of *Loue*, *Iuſtice*, and *Peace* : they were attyred in looſe Roabes of light cullours, paynted with Flowers : for ſo *Ouid* apparrels them.

Conueniunt pictis incinctæ veſtibus Horæ.

Winges at their feete, expreſsing their ſwiftneſſe, becauſe they are Lackies to the Sunne : *Iungere equos Tytan velocibus imperat Horis. Ouid.*

Each of them helde two Goblets ; the one full of Flowers (as Enſigne of the *Spring*,) the other full of rypened Figges, the Cogniſance of *Summer*.

Vpon the approch of his Maieſtie (ſad and ſolemne Muſicke hauing beaten the Ayre all the time of his abſence, and now ceaſing,) *Fame* ſpeakes.

Fama.

Fama.

Turne into Ice mine eye-balls, whilſt the ſound
Flying through this brazen trump, may back rebound
To ſtop *Fames* hundred tongues, leauing them mute,
As in an vntoucht Bell, or ſtringleſſe Lute,
For *Vertues* Fount, which late ran deepe and cleare,
Drie, and melts all her body to a teare.
You *Graces*! and you houres that each day runne
On the quicke errands of the golden Sunne,
O ſay! to *Vertues* Fount what has befell,
That thus her veines ſhrinke vp.

Charites Horæ.

Wee cannot tell.

Euphroſine.

Behold the fiue-folde guard of *Sence* which keepes
The ſacred ſtreame, ſit drooping: neere them ſleepe
Two horred Monſters: *Fame*! ſummon each *Sence*,
To tell the cauſe of this ſtrange accidence.

Heereupon *Fame* ſounding her Trumpet; *Arabia Britannica*, lookes cheerefully vp, the ſences are ſtartled: *Detraction* and *Obliuion* throw off their iron ſlumber, buſily beſtowing all their powers to fill their cups at the Fount with their olde malitious intention to ſucke it drie; But a ſtrange and heauenly muſicke ſuddainly ſtriking through their eares, which cauſing a wildnes and quicke motion in their lookes, drew them to light vpon the glorious preſence of the King, they were ſuddainly thereby daunted and ſunke downe; The Fount in the ſame moment of *Tyme*, flowing freſh and aboundantly through ſeuerall pipes, with Milke, Wine, and Balme, whilſt a perſon (figuring *Circumſpection*) that had watcht day and night, to

giue note to the world of this bleſſed *Tyme*, which hee foreſawe would happen, ſteps forth on a mounted Stage extended 30. foote in length from the maine building, to deliuer to his Maieſtie the interpretation of this dumbe Myſterie.

This Preſenter was a Boy, one of the Choriſters, belonging to Paules.

His Speech.

Great Monarch of the Weſt, whoſe glorious Stem,
Doth now ſupport a triple Diadem,
Weying more thã that of thy grand Grandſire *Brute*,
Thou that maiſt make a King thy ſubſtitute,
And doeſt beſides the Red-roſe and the white,
With the rich flower of *France* thy garland dight,
Wearing aboue Kings now, or thoſe of olde,
A double Crowne of Lawrell and of gold,
O let my voyce paſſe through thy royall eare,
And whiſper thus much, that we figure here,
A new *Arabia*, in whoſe ſpiced neſt
A *Phœnix* liu'd and died in the Sunnes breſt,
Her loſſe, made ſight, in teares to drowne her eyes,
The Eare grew deafe, Taſtelike a ſick-man lyes,
Finding no relliſh: euery other Sence,
Forgat his office, worth and excellence,
Whereby this Fount of Vertue gan to freeze,
Threatned to be drunke by two enemies,
Snakie *Detraction*, and *Obliuion*,
But at thy glorious preſence, both are gone,
Thou being that ſacred *Phœnix*, that doeſt riſe,
From th'aſhes of the firſt: Beames from thine eyes
So vertually ſhining, that they bring,

To *Englands* new *Arabia*, a new Spring:
For ioy whereof, Nimphes, Sences, Houres, & Fame,
Eccho loud Hymnes to his imperiall name.

At the ſhutting vp of this Speech, his Maieſtie (being readie to goe on,) did moſt graciouſlie feede the eyes of beholders with his preſence, till a Song was ſpent: which to a loude and excellent Muſicke (compoſed of Violins & an other rare Artificiall Inſtrumēt, wherein beſides ſundrie ſeuerall ſounds effus'd (all at one time) were alſo ſenſibly diſtinguiſht the chirpings of birds, was by two Boyes (Choriſters of Paules) deliuered in ſweete and rauiſhing voyces.

Cant.

Troynouant is now no more a Citie:
O great pittie! is't not pittie?
And yet her Towers on tiptoe ſtand,
Like Pageants built on Fairie land,
And her Marble armes,
Like to Magicke charmes,
binde thouſands faſt vnto her,
That for her wealth & beauty daily wooe her,
yet for all this, is't not pittie?
Troynouant is now no more a Cittie.

2

Troynouant is now a Sommer Arbour,
or the neſt wherein doth harbour,
The Eagle, of all birds that flie,
The Soueraigne, for his piercing eie,

If you wiſely marke,
Tis beſides a Parke,
Where runnes (being newly borne)
With the fierce Lyon, the faire Vnicorne,
or elſe it is a wedding Hall,
Where foure great Kingdomes holde a Feſtiuall.

3

Troynouant is now a Bridall Chamber,
whoſe roofe is gold, floore is of Amber,
By vertue of that holy light,
That burnes in *Hymens* hand, more bright,
Than the ſiluer Moone,
or the Torch of Noone,
Harke what the Ecchoes ſay!
Brittaine till now nere kept a Holiday:
for *Ioue* dwels heere: And tis no pittie,
If *Troynouant* be now no more a Cittie.

Nor let the ſcrue of any wreſting comment vpon theſe words,

Troynouant is now no more a Citie.

Enforce the Authors inuention away frō his owne cleare ſtrength and harmeleſſe meaning: all the ſcope of this fiction ſtretching onely to this point, that *London* (to doo honour to this day, wherein ſprings vp all her happines) beeing rauiſhed with vnutterable ioyes, makes no account (for the preſent) of her ancient title, to be called a Citie, (becauſe aluring theſe tryumphes, ſhee puts off her formall habite of Trade and Commerce, treading euen Thrift it ſelfe vnder foote, but now becomes a Reueller and a Courtier. So that, albeit in the end of the firſt Stanza tis ſaid,

Yet for all this, is't not pittie,
Troynouant is now no more a Cittie.

By a figure called *Castigatio* or the mender, heere followes presently a reproofe; wherein tytles of Sommer Arbor; The Eagles nest, a wedding Hall, &c. are throwne vpon her, the least of them being at this time by vertue of Poeticall Heraldrie, but especiallie in regard of the State that now vpholds her, thought to be names of more honour, than that of her owne. And this short Apologie, doth our verse make for it selfe, in regard that some, (to whose setled iudgement and authoritie the censure of these Deuises was referred,) brought though not bitterly the life of those lines into question: But appealing with *Machætas* to *Phillip*, now these reasons haue awakend him: let vs followe King *Iames*, who hauing passed vnder this our third gate, is by this time, graciously receauing a gratulatorie Oration from the mouth of Sir *Henry Mountague*, *Recorder* of the Citie, a square lowe gallorie, set round about with pilasters, beeing for that purpose erected some 4. foote from the ground, and ioyned to the front of the Crosse in *Cheape*; where likewise stood all the Aldermen, the Chamberlaine, Towne-clarke, and Counsell of the Citie.

The Recorders Speech.

High Imperiall Maiestie, it is not yet a yeere in dayes since with acclamation of the People, Citizens, and Nobles, auspitiouslie heere at this Crosse was proclaimed your true succession to the Crowne. If then it was ioyous with Hats, hands, and hearts, lift vp to heauen to crie King *Iames*, what is it now to see King *Iames*? Come therefore O worthiest of Kings as a glo-

rious Bridegroome through your Royall chamber: But to come neerer, *Adeſt quem querimus*. Twentie and more are the Soueraignes wee haue ſerued ſince our conqueſt, but Conquerour of hearts it is you and your Poſteritie, that we haue vowed to loue and wiſh to ſerue whilſt *London* is a Citie. In pledge whereof my Lord Maior, the Aldermen, and Commons of this Citie, wiſhing a golden Reigne vnto you, preſent your Greatnes with a little cup of gold.

At the end of the Oration three Cups of gold were giuen (in the name of the Lord Maior, and the whole Body of the Citie,) to his Maieſtie, the young Prince, and the Queene.

All which but aboue all (being gifts of greater value) the loyall hearts of the Citizens, beeing louingly receaued; his Grace was (at leaſt it was appointed he ſhould haue beene) met on his way neere to the Croſſe, by *Syluanus* dreſt vp in greene Iuie, a Cornet in his hand, being attended on by foure other *Syluans* in Iuie likewiſe, their bowes and quiuers hanging on their ſhoulders, and winde Inſtruments in their hands.

Vpon ſight of his Maieſtie, they make a ſtand, *Syluanus* breaking forth into this abrupt paſſion of ioy.

Syluanus.

Stay *Syluans*, and let the loudeſt voyce of Muſicke proclayme it (euen as high as Heauen) that hee is come.

Alter Apollo redit, Nouus En, iam regnat Apollo.

Which acclamation of his was borne vp into the ayre, and there mingled with the breath of their mu-

ſicall

ſicall Inſtruments: whoſe ſound beeing vaniſhed to nothing, Thus goes our Speaker on.

Syluanus.

Moſt happie Prince, pardon me, that being meane in habite, and wilde in apparance, (for my richeſt liuorie is but leaues, and my ſtatelieſt dwelling but in the woodes,) thus rudely with piping *Syluanes.* I preſume to intercept your royall paſſage. Theſe are my walkes: yet ſtand I heere, not to cut off your way, but to giue it a full and a bounteous welcome, beeing a Meſſenger ſent from the Lady *Eirene* my Miſtreſſe, to deliuer an errand to the beſt of all theſe Worthies, your royall ſelfe. Many Kingdomes hath the Lady ſought out to abide in, but from them all, hath ſhee beene moſt churliſhly baniſhed: not that her beautie did deſerue ſuch vnkindnes, but that (like the eye of Heauen) hers were too bright, and there were no Eagles breeding in thoſe neſts, that could truly beholde them.

At laſt heere ſhe ariued, *Deſtinie* ſubſcribing to this Warrant, that none but this Land ſhould be her Inheritance. In contempt of which happines, Enuie ſhootes his impoiſoned ſtings at her heart, but his Adders (being charmed) turne their daungerous heads vpon his owne boſome. Thoſe that dwell far off, pine away with vexing to ſee her proſper, becauſe all the acquaintance which they haue of her, is this, that they know there is ſuch a goodly Creature as *Eirene*, in the world, yet her face they know not: whilſt all thoſe that heere ſleepe vnder the warmth of her wings, adore her by the ſacred & Cœleſtiall name of *Peace*, for number beeing (as her bleſſings are) infinite.

Her

Her daughter *Euporia* (well knowne by the name of *Plentie*, is at this preſent with her, (being indeede neuer from her ſide) vnder yonder Arbour they ſit, which after the daughters name is called, *Hortus Euporiæ* (*Plenties Bower*:) Chaſt are they both, and both maydens in memorie of a Virgine, to whom they were nurſe children: for whoſe ſake (becauſe they were bound to her for their life,) mee, haue they charged to lay at your imperiall feete, (being your hereditarie due) the tribute of their loue: And with it thus to ſay.

That they haue languiſhed many heauie moneths for your preſence, which to them would haue beene, (& proud they are that it ſhall be ſo now,) of the ſame operation and influence, that the Sunne is to the ſpring, and the ſpring to the earth: hearing therefore what trebble preferment you haue beſtowed vpon this day, wherein beſides the beames of a glorious Sunne, two other cleare and gracious ſtarres ſhine cheerefullie on theſe her homely buildings: Into which (becauſe no dutie ſhould bee wanting) ſhee hath giuen leaue euen to Strangers, to bee Sharers in her happines, by ſuffering them to bid you likewiſe welcome. By mee (once hers now your vaſſaile,) ſhee entreates, and with a knee ſinking lower than the ground on which you tread, doo I humbly execute her pleaſure, that ere you paſſe further, you would deigne to walke into yonder Garden: the *Heſperides* liue not there but the Muſes, and the Muſes no longer than vnder your protection. Thus farre am I ſent to conduct you thither, proſtrately begging this grace, (ſince I dare not, as beeing vnworthie, lackey by your royall ſide) in

that

that yet theſe my greene Followers and my ſelfe may bee ioyfull fore-runners of your expected approch, away *Syluanus.*

And being (in this their returne) come neare to the Arbor, they gaue a ſigne with a ſhort floriſh from all their Cornets, that his Maieſtie was at hand: whoſe princely eye whileſt it was delighting it ſelfe with the quaint obiect before it, a ſweete pleaſure likewiſe courted his eare in the ſhape of Muſicke, ſent from the voyces of nine Boyes (all of them Queriſters of Paules) who in that place preſenting the nine Muſes ſang the dittie following to their Viols and other Inſtruments.

But, leaſt leaping too bluntly into the midſt of our Garden at firſt, we deface the beautie of it, let vs ſend you round about it, and ſuruey the Walles, Allies, and quarters of it as they lye in order.

This being the faſhion of it.

The paſſages through it were two gates, arched and grated Arbor-wiſe, their heigth being 16. foote, their breadth 10. from the roofe, and ſo on the ſides, downe to the ground, Cowcumbers, Pompions, Grapes, and all other fruits growing in the land, hanging artificially in cluſters: Betweene the two gates, a payre of ſtayres were mounted with ſome 20 aſſents: at the bottome of them (on two pillers) were fixed two Satiers carued out in wood; the ſides of both the gates, being ſtrengthened with foure great French frames ſtanding vpon pedeſtals, taking vp in their full height 20. foote.

The vpper part alſo caried the proportion, of an

Arbor, being closde with their round tops, the midst whereof was exalted aboue the other two, *Fortune* standing on the top of it. The garnishments for the whole Bower, being Apples, Peares, Cheries, Grapes, Roses, Lillies, and all other both fruits and flowers most artificially molded to the life. The whole frame of this somer banqueting house, stood (at the ground line) vpon 4 foote; the *Perpendicular* stretching itselfe to 45. Wee might (that day) haue called it, *The Musicke roome*, by reason of the chaunge of tunes, that danced round about it; for in one place were heard a noyse of cornets, in a second, a consort, the third, (which sate in sight) a set of Viols, to which the Muses sang.

The principall persons aduanced in this Bower, were, *Eirene (Peace)* and *Euporia (Plenty)* who sate together.

Eierene.

Peace: Was richly attired, her vpper garment of carnation, hanging loose, a Robe of White vnder it, powdred with Starres, and girt to her: her haire of a bright colour, long, and hanging at her back, but interwouen with white ribbands, and Iewels: her browes were encompast with a wreath compounded of the Oliue, the Lawrell, & the Date tree: In one hand shee held a *Caduceans*, (or *Mercuries* rod, the god of eloquence:) In the other, ripe eares of corne gilded: on her lap sate a Doue: All these being ensignes, and furnitures of *Peace*.

Euporie.

Euporie.

Plenty: Her daughter ſate of the left hand, in changable colours, a rich mantle of Gold trauerſing her bodie: her haire large and looſely ſpreading ouer her ſhoulders: on her head a crowne of Poppy & Muſtard ſeede; the antique badges of *Fertilitie* & *Abundance*, In her right hand a *Cornucopia*, filde with flowers, fruits, &c.

Chruſos.

Directly vnder theſe, ſate *Chruſos*, a perſon figuring Gold, his dreſsing, a tinſell Robe of the colour of Gold.

Argurion.

And cloſe by him, *Argurion*, Siluer, all in white tinſell; both of them crownde, and both their hands ſupporting a Globe, betweene them, in token that they commaunded ouer the world.

Pomona.

Pomona, the goddeſſe of garden fruits; ſate at the one ſide of Gold and Siluer; attirde in greene, a wreath of frutages circling her temples: her armes naked: her haire beautifull, and long.

Ceres.

On the other ſide ſate *Ceres*, crowned with ripened eares of Wheate, in a looſe ſtraw-coloured roabe.

In two large deſcents (a little belowe them) were placde at one end,

The nine Muſes. { *Clio.* *Euterpe.* *Thalia.* *Melpomene.* *Terpſicore.* *Erato.* *Polymnia.* *Vranio.* *Calliope.* } With muſicall inſtrumentes in their hands, to which they ſung all the day.

At the other end.

The 7 liberall Artes. { *Grammer.* *Logique.* *Rhetorique.* *Muſicke.* *Arithmeticke* *Geometry.* *Aſtrology.* } Holding ſhieldes in their hands, expreſsing their ſeuerall offices.

Vpon the verie vpper edge of a faire large Freeze, running quite along the full breadth of the Arbor, and iuſt at their feete were planted rankes of artificiall Artichocks and roſes.

To deſcribe what apparrell theſe Arts, and Muſes wore, were a hard labour, and when it were done, all were but idle. Few Taylors know how to cut out their garments: they haue no Wardrob at all, not a Mercer, nor Merchant, though they can all write and read verie excellently well, will ſuffer them to bee great in their bookes. But (as in other countries) ſo in this of ours, they goe attirde in ſuch thin clothes, that the winde euerie minute is readie to blowe through them: happy was it for them, that they tooke vp

their

their lodging in a ſummer arbour, and that they had ſo much muſicke to comfort them, their ioies (of which they do not euerie daie taſt,) being notwithſtanding now infinitelie multiplied, in this, that where before they might haue cryed out till they grew horſe, & non would heare thē, now they ſing.

Aderitque vocatus Apollo.

Chorus in full voices anſwering it thus.

Ergo alacris Syluas, & cætera rura voluptas
Panaque paſtoreſque tenet, Driadaſque puellas,
Nec Lupus inſidias pecori, nec retia Ceruis
Vlla dolum meditantur, amat bonus otia Daphnis;
Ipſi lætitia voces ad ſidera iactant
Intonſi montes: ipſæ iam carmina Rupes,
Ipſa ſonant Arbuſta, Deus, Deus ille!

Syluanus (as you may perceiue by his office before) was but ſent of an errand: there was another of a higher calling, a Trauailer, and one that had gon ouer much grownd, appointed to ſpeake to his Maieſty, his name *Vertumnus*, the maiſter Gardner, and husband to *Pomona*: To tell you what cloathes hee had on his backe were to doo him wrong, for hee had (to ſay truth) but one ſuite: homelie it was, yet meete and fit for a Gardener: In ſteade of a hat, his browes were bound about with flowers, out of whoſe thicke heapes, here and there peeped a queene apple, a cherie, or a peare, this boon-grace hee made of purpoſe to keepe his face from heate, (becauſe he deſired to looke louelie) yet the ſunne found him out, and by caſting a continuall eye at him, whilſt the old man was dreſſing his arbours, his cheekes grew tawnie, which

colour for the better grace, he himſelfe interpreted bluſhing. A white head he had, & ſunne-burnt hands: in the one he held a weeding hooke, in the other a grafting knife: and this was the tenor of his ſpeech. That he was bound to giue thanks to heauē, In that the arbour and trees which growing in that fruitfull Cynthian garden, began to droop and hang downe their greene heades, and to vncurle their criſped forlocks, as fearing and in ſome ſort, feeling the ſharpeneſſe of Autumnian malice, are now on the ſudden by the deuine influence apparelled with a freſh and more liuely verdure than euer they were before. The nine Muſes that could expect no better entertainement than ſad baniſhment, hauing now louely and amiable faces: Arts that were threatned to be trod vnder foot by Barbariſme, now (euen at ſight of his Maieſtie who is the Delian Patrō both of the Muſes & Arts) being likewiſe aduanced to moſt high prefermēt whilſt the very rurall & Syluane troopes danced for ioy: the Lady therfore of the place *Eirene*, (his miſtris) in name of the Prætor, Conſuls & Senators of the City, who carefully pruine this garden, (weeding out al hurtful & idle branches that hinder the growth of the good,) and who are indeede, *Ergatai Piſtoi*, faithfull Laborers in this peice of ground, Shee doth in al their names, (& he in behalfe of his Lady) offer them ſelues, this Arbor, the bowers & walkes, yea her children gold & ſiluer, with the louing & loyall harts of all thoſe the Sons of peace, ſtanding about him, to be diſpoſde after his royal pleaſure. And ſo wiſning his happie Arriual, at a more glorious bower, to which he is now

going

going, yet welcoming him to this, & praying his Maiesty not to forget this poore Arbor of his Lady, Musicke is commanded to cary all their praiers for his happie reigne, with the loud *Amen* of all his Subiects as hie as heauen.

Cant.

Shine Titan shine.
Let thy sharpe raies be hurld
Not on this vnder world,
For now tis none of thine.

These first 4. lines were sung by one alone, the single lines following, by a *Chorus* in full voices.

Chor. No, no tis none of thine.

2

But in that spheare,
Where what thine armes infolde,
Turnes all to burnisht gold,
Spend thy guilt arrowes there,
Chor. Doe, doe, shoote onelie there.

3

Earth needes thee not:
Her childbed daies are done,
And Shee another Sunne,
Faire as thy selfe has got.
Chor. A new new Sunne is got.

4

O this is had!
Whose new beames make our Spring,
Men glad and birdes to Sing,
Hymnes of praise, ioy, and glee.
Sing, Sing, O this is hee!

5

That in the North
Firſt rizing: ſhonne (ſo far)
Bright as the morning Starre,
At his gaie comming forth.
Chor. See, ſee, he now comes forth.

6

How ſoone ioies varie?
Here ſtaide had ſtill! O then
Happie both place and men,
But here had liſt not tarrie.
Chor. O griefe! had liſt not tarrie.

7

No, no, his beames,
Muſt equall deuide,
Their heate to Orbes beſide,
Like nouriſhing ſiluer ſtreames.
Chor. Ioies ſlide awaie like ſtreames.

8

Yet in this lies
Sweete hope: how far ſoeuer,
Hee bides, no cloudes can ſeuer,
His glorie from our eyes.
Chor. Drie, drie, your weeping eies.

9

And make heauen ring,
His welcomes ſhowted loudelie,

For Heauen it ſelfe lookes proudly,
That earth has ſuch a King.
Chor. Earth has not ſuch a King.

His Maieſtie dwelt here a reaſonable long time, giuing both good allowance to the ſong & Muſick, and liberally beſtowing his eye on the workemanſhip of the place: from whence at the length departing, his next entrance was, as it were, into the cloſet or rather the priuy chamber to this our Court royall: through the windowes of which he might behold the Cathedrall Temple of Saint Paule: vpon whoſe lower batlements an Antheme was ſung, by the Quiriſters of the Church to the muſicke of loud inſtrumets: which being finiſht, a latine Oratiõ was *Viua voce* deliuered to his grace, by one of maiſter Mulcaſters Schollers, at the dore of the free-ſchole fownded by the Mercers.

Oratio habita, & ad Regem, & coram Rege præ
scho'a Paulina.

(.·.)

BReuis ero, ne ingratus sim, Rex sereniſſime, licet, & planè, & plenè putem Regem tam prudentem, in tam profuſa ſuorum lætitia, ita ſe hodie patientia contra taedium armauiße, ne vllius tædij ipſum poßet tædere. AEdificium hoc magno ſumptu ſuo extructum Dominus Johannes Collettus Eccleſiae Paulinæ Decanus, ſub Henrico ſeptimo, maieſtatis tuæ prudentiſſimo abauo, erudiendae pueritiæ conſecrauit, vt huius ſcholæ infantia tuo in Regnum Anglicanum iure coetanea exiſtat. Tanta magnificentia conditum parique magnificentia dotatum fideliſſimæ Mercerorum huius vrbis primæ via ſemper, hodie etiam Prætoriæ ſocietati tuendum teſtamento moriens commendauit. Quæ ſocietas, & de mortui fundatoris ſpe, & noſtræ educationis ſtudio fidem ſuam ſanctiſſimè exoluit. Hic noscum multis alijs erudimur, qui communi nomine totius pueritiæ Anglicanæ, a Domino Rege,

licet

licet sponte sua ad omnia optima satis incitato, humillimé tamen contendimus, vt quemadmodum sua ætatis ratione, in omni re adultioribus prospicit, ita in summa spei Principis Henrici gratiam tenerioribus, parique cum ipso ætate pueris, in scholarum cura velit etiam consulere. Virgæ enim obsequium sceptri obedientiã & parit, & præit inquit preceptor meus. Quique metu didicit iuuenis parere puerque, grandibus imperiis officiosus erit. Habent scholæ Anglicanae multa, in quibus Regiam maiestatis correctionem efflagitant, ne inde in Academias implumes euolent vnde in Rempublicam implumiores etiam è prima nuditate emittuntur. Quod malum à Preceptore nostro accepimus: qui annos iam quatuor supra quinquaginta publice, priuatimque erudiendæ pueritiae praefuit, & hæc scholarum errata, cum aliquo etiam dolore suo, & passim, & sparsim deprehendit. Nostra hæc schola fundatorem Collettum hominẽ tam pium; tutores Merceros homines tam fidos consequuta, quam esset felix, si placeret Domino etiam Regi, quod Regibus Angliae, ad summam apud suos charitatem saepißimè profuit, huic Mercerorum principi societati, fra-

fratrem se, & conciuem adscribere. Quantum huic vrbi ornamentum, quantum societati honestamentum, Quantum scholae nostræ emolumentum? Quantus etiam Regi ipsi honos inde accederet, mauult, qui hoc vult alias inter alia per otium Regi suo apperire, quam hodie cum tædio & præter aream eidem explicare. Omnipotẽs Deus Iesus Christus & cum eo, ac per eum noster, et Pater, et Deus serenissimum Regẽ Iacobum, honoratissimam Reginam Annam, nobilissimum Principem Henricum, relinquamque Regiæ stirpis ad omnia summam natam sobolem diu nobis ita incolumes tueatur, vt cum huius vitæ secundissimum curriculum confeceritis, beatissimam vitæ cælestis æternitatem consequamini. Dixi.

Our

Our next Arch of triumph, was erected aboue the Conduit in Fleetstreete, into which (as into the long and beauteous gallery of the Citie) his Maiestie being entered; a farre off (as if it had beene some swelling Promentory, or rather some inchanted Castle guarded by tenne thousand harmelesse spirits) did his eye encounter another Towre of Pleasure.

Presenting it selfe.

Fourescore and ten foote in height, and fiftie in breadth; the gate twentie foote in the perpendicular line, and fourteene in the ground line: The two Posternes were answerable to these that are set downe before: ouer the posternes. *Viz.* Vp in proportionable measures, two turrets, with battlementes on the tops: The middest of the building was laid open to the world, and great reason it should be so, for the Globe of the world, was there seene to mooue, being fild with all the degrees, and states that are in the land: and these were the mechanicall and dead limmes of this carued bodie. As touching those that had the vse of motion in it, and for a minde durst haue spoken, but that there was no stuffe fit for their mouthes.

The principall and worthiest was *Astræa*, (*Iustice*) sitting aloft, as being newly descended from heauen, gloriously attirde; all her garments being thickely strewed with starres: a crowne of starres on her head: a Siluer veile couering her eyes. Hauing tolde you that her name was *Iustice*, I hope you will not put mee to describe what properties

ſhe held in her hands, ſithence euery painted cloath can informe you.

Directly vnder her, in a Cant by her ſelfe, was *Arate* (vertue) inthronde, her garments white, her head crowned, and vnder her *Fortuna*: her foote treading on the Globe, that moude beneath her: Intimating, that his Maieſties fortune, was aboue the world, but his vertues aboue his fortune.

Inuidia.

Enuy, vnhandſomely attirde all in blacke, her haire of the ſame colour, filletted about with ſnakes, ſtood in a darke and obſcure place by her ſelfe, neere vnto *Vertue*, but making ſhew of a feareſulneſſe to approach her and the light: yet ſtill & anon, caſting her eyes, ſometimes to the one ſide beneath, where on ſeuerall Greeces ſate the foure cardinall vertues:

Viz. *Iuſtitia.* *Fortitudo.* *Temperantia.* *Prudentia.* — In habiliments, fitting to their natures.

And ſometimes throwing a diſtorted and repining countenance to the other oppoſite ſeate, on which, his Maieſties foure kingdomes were aduanced.

Viz. *England.* *Scotland.* *France.* *Ireland.*

All of them, in rich Robes and Mantles; crownes on their heads, and Scepters with penſild ſcutchions

in

in their hands, lined with the coats of the particuler kingdomes: for very madneſſe, that ſhe beheld theſe glorious obiects, ſhe ſtood feeding on the heads of Adders.

The foure Elements in proper ſhapes, (artificially and aptly expreſsing their qualities) vpon the approch of his Maieſtie, went round in a proportionable and euen circle, touching that cantle of the Globe, (which was open) to the full view of his Maieſtie, which being done, they beſtowed themſelues in ſuch comely order, and ſtood ſo, as if the Eronie had beene held vp on the tops of their fingers.

vpon diſtinct Aſcenſions, (neatly raiſde within the hollow wombe of the Globe) were placed all the ſtates of the land, from the Nobleman to the Ploughman, among whom there was not one word to bee heard, for you muſt imagine as *Virgil* ſaith:

Ægl.4. *Magnus ab integro ſeclorum naſcitur ordo.*
Aſtræa. *Iam redit at virgo redeunt Saturnia regna.*

That it was now the golden world, in which there were few parts.

All the tongues that went in this place, was the tongue of *Zeale*, whoſe perſonage was put on by *W. Bourne*, one of the ſeruants to the young Prince.

And thus went his ſpeach.

THe populous Globe of this our Engliſh Ile,
Seemde to mooue backward, at the funerall pile,
Of her dead female Maieſtie. All ſtates
From Nobles downe to ſpirits of meaner Fates,

Mooude

Moonde oppoſite to Nature and to Peace,
As if theſe men had bin Th'Antipodes,
But ſee, the vertue of a Regall eye,
Th'attractiue wonder of mans Maieſtie,
Our Globe is drawne in a right line agen,
And now appeare new faces, and new men.
The Elements, Earth, Water, Ayre, and Fire,
(Which euer clipt a naturall deſire,
To combat each with other, being at firſt,)
Created enemies to fight their worſt,
See at the peacefull preſence of their King,
How quietly they moude, without their ſting:
Earth not deuouring, Fire not defacing,
Water not drowning, & the Ayre not chaſing:
But proping the queint Fabrick that heere ſtands,
Without the violence of their wrathfull hands.
Mirror of times, lo where thy *Fetune* ſits,
Aboue the world, and all our humaine wits,
But thy hye Vertue aboue that: what pen,
Or Art, or braine can reach thy vertue then?
At whoſe immortall brightnes and true light,
Enuies infectious eyes haue loſt their ſight,
Her ſnakes (not daring to ſhoot forth their ſtings
Gainſt ſuch a glorious obiect) downe ſhe flings
Their forkes of Venome into her owne mawe,
Whilſt her ranke teeth the glittering poiſons chawe,
For tis the property of *Enuies* blood,
To dry away at euery kingdomes good,
Eſpecially when ſhee had eyes to view,
Theſe foure maine vertues figurde all in you,
Iuſtice in cauſes, *Fortitude* gainſt foes,
Temprance in ſpleene, and *Prudence* in all thoſe,

And

And then so rich an Empyre, whose fayre brest,
Contaynes foure Kingdomes by your entrance blest
By *Brute* diuided, but by you alone,
All are againe vnited and made *One*,
Whose fruitfull glories shine so far and euen,
They touch not onely earth, but they kisse heauen,
From whence *Astræa* is descended hither,
Who with our last Queenes Spirit, fled vp thither,
Fore-knowing on the earth, she could not rest,
Till you had lockt her in your rightfull brest.
And therefore all Estates, whose proper Arts,
Liue by the breath of Majestie, had harts
Burning in holy Zeales immaculate fires,
With quenchles Ardors, and vnstaind desires,
To see what they now see, your powerful Grace,
Reflecting joyes on every subjects face:
These paynted flames and yellow burning Stripes,
Vpon this roab, being but as showes and types,
Of that great Zeale. And therefore in the name
Of this glad Citie, whither no Prince euer came,
More lou'd, more long'd for, lowely I intreate,
You'ld be to her as gracious as y'are great:
So with reuerberate shoutes our Globe shall ring,
The Musicks close being thus: God saue our King.

If there be any glorie to be won by writing these lynes, I do freelie bestow it (as his due) on Tho. *Middleton*, in whose braine they were begotten, though they were deliuered heere: *Quæ nos non fecimus ipsi, vix ea nostra voco.*

But hauing peiced vp our wings now againe with our owne feathers; suffer vs a while to be pruning them, and to lay them smooth, whilst this song, which

went fooorth at the ſound of Hault-boyes, and other lowde inſtruments, flyes along with the trayne.

Cant.

Where are all theſe Honors owing?
Why are ſeas of people flowing?
Tell mee, tell me Rumor,
Though it be thy Humor
More often to be lying,
Than from thy breath to haue trueth flying:
Yet alter, now that faſhion,
And without the ſtreame of paſsion,
Let thy voyce ſwim ſmooth and cleare,
When words want gilding, then they are moſt deere.

Behold where Ioue and all the States,
Of Heau'n, through Heau'ns ſeauen ſiluer gates,
All in glory riding
(Backs of Clowds beſtriding)
The milky waie do couer,
With ſtarry Path being meaſur'd ouer,
The Deities conuent,
In Ioues high Court of Parliament.
Rumor thou doeſt looſe thine aymes,
This is not Ioue, but One, as great, King I A M E S.

And now take we our flight vp to Temple-bar, (the other ende of this our Gallery) where by this time, his Majeſtie is vpon the poynt of giuing a gratious and Princely Fare-well to the Lord Major, and the Citie. But that his eye meeting a ſeauenth beautifull obiect, is invited by that, to delay awhile his (lamented) departure.

The

The Building being set out thus.

The Front or Surface of it was proportioned in euery respect like a Temple, being dedicated to *Ianus*, as by this inscriptiō ouer the *Ianus* head may appeare.

Iano Quadri fronti
Sacrum.

The height of the whole Aedifice, from the grownd line to the top, was 57. foote, the full bredth of it 18. foote: the thicknes of the Passage 12.

The personages that were in this Temple, *are these.*

1. The principall person, *Peace.*
2. By her stood, *Wealth.*
3. Beneath the feet of Peace, lay *Mars* (War) groueling.
4. And vpon her right hand (but with some little descent) was seated *Quiet*, the first hand-maid of *Peace.*
5. Shee had lying at her feete, *Tumult.*
6. On the other side was the seconde hand-mayd, *Libertie* at whose feete lay a Catte.
7. This person trod vpon *Seruitude.*
8. The third handmaid was *Safety.*
9. Beneath her was *Danger*,
10. The fourth attendant was, *Felicitie:*
11. At her feete, *Vnhappines.*

Within the Temple was an Altar, to which, vpon the approch of the King, a *Flamin* appeares, and to him, the former Genius of the Citie.

The effect of whose speech was, that whereas the *Flamin* came to performe rites there, in hônour of one *Anna* a goddesse of the *Romanes*, the Genius vowes, that none shall doe Sacrifice there, but himselfe, the offring that he makes being, the Heart of the Citie, &c.

And thus haue wee (lowely and cloose) followed our Soueraigne through the seauen Triumphal gates of this his Court Royall, which name, as *London* receiued at the rysing of the *Sunne*; so now at his going from her (euen in a moment) She lost that honour: And being (like an Actor on a Stage) stript out of her borrowed Majestie, she resignes her former shape & title of Citie; nor is it quite lost, considering it went along with him, to whom it is due. For such Vertue is begotten in Princes, that their verie presence hath power to turne a Village to a Citie, and to make a Citie appeare great as a Kingdome. Behold how glorious a Flower, Happinesse is, but how fading. The Minutes (that lackey at the heeles of *Time*) run not faster away then do our joyes. What tongue could haue expreſt the raptures on which the soule of the Citie was carried beyond it selfe, for the space of manie houres? What wealth could haue allurde her to haue closde her eies, at the comming of her King, and yet See, her Bridegrome is but stept from her, and in a Minute (nay in shorter time, then a thought can be borne) is she made a Widdow. All her consolation being now, to repeate ouer by roate those Honors, which lately she had perfectly by hart: And to tell of those joyes, which but euen now, shee reallie behelde; yet thus of her absent, beloued, do I

heare

heare her gladly and heartily speaking.

Infreta dum Fluvii Current: dum montibus umbra,
Virg. *Lustrabunt Conuexa, Polus dum sidera pascet,*
Semper Honos, Nomenque tuum, Laudesque manebunt.

The Pageant in the Strond.

THe Citie of *Westminster* and Dutchy of *Lancaster*, perceiuing what preparation their neighbor citie made to entertain her Soueraigne; though in greatnes they could not match her, yet in greatnes of Loue and Duetie, they gaue testimonie, that both were equall. And in token they were so, hands and hearts went together: and in the Strond, erected vp a Monument of their affection.

The Inuention was a Rayne-bow, the Moone, Sunne, and the seauen Starres, called the *Pleiades*, being aduaunced betweene two *Pyramides*: *Electra* (one of those seauen hanging in the aire, in figure of a Comet) was the speaker, her words carrying this effect.

That as his Majestie had left the Citie of London, happy, by deliuering it frō the noyse of tumult: so he would crowne this place with the like joyes; which being done, shee reckons vp a number of blessings, that will follow vpon it.

The worke of this was thought vpon, begun and made perfect in xij. daies.

As touching those fiue which the Citie builded, the *Arbor* in Cheap-side, and the Temple of *Janus*, at Temple-bar, were both of them begun and finisht in sixe weekes. The rest were taken in hande, first in March last, after his Majestie was proclaymed,

vpon which, at that time, they wrought till a Moneth after S. *Iames* his day following, and then gaue ouer by reason of the sicknes: At this second setting vpon thē, six weekes more were spent.

The Citie elected sixteene Comitties, to whom the Mannaging of the whole busines was absolutely referred: of which number, foure were Aldermen, the other graue Commoners.

There were also Committies appoynted as Ouerseers, and Serueyors of the workes.

Artificum Operariumque in hoc tam celebri apparatu, summa.

summa.

THe Citie imployed in the Framing, building, and setting vp of their fiue *Arches*, these officers and worke-men.

A Clarke that attended on the Committies.
Two officers that gaue Summons for their meetings. &c.
A clarke of the Workes.
Two master-Carpenters.
Painters.

Of which nnmber, those that gaue the maine direction, and vndertooke for the whole busines, were only these seauen.

William Friselfield.
George Mosse.
Iohn Knight.
Paul Isacson.
Samuell Goodrick.
Richard Wood.
George Heron.

Caruers

Caruers. 24

Ouer whom, *Stephen Harrison* Ioyner was appoynted chiefe; who was the sole Inuentor of the Architecture, and from whom all directions, for so much as belonged to Caruing, Ioyning, Molding, and all other worke in those fiue Pageants of the Citie (Paynting excepted) were set downe.

Ioyners	80
Carpenters.	60
Turners.	6
Laborers to them.	6
Sawyers.	12
Laborers during all the time, and for the day of the Triumph.	70

Besides these, there were other Artificers, As:
Plommers, Smythes, Molders.

To the Reader.

READER, you must vnderstand, that a regard, being had that his Majestie should not be wearied with teadious speeches: A great part of those which are in this Booke set downe, were left vnspoken: So that thou doest here receiue them as they should haue bene deliuered, not as they were. Some errours wander vp and downe in these sheetes, vnder the Printers warrant: which notwithstanding may by thy Authoritie be brought in, and receiue their due Correction. As in F. 2. For, *From his owne cleare strength*, Read, cleare, straight, &c. And within fewe lines beneath that: In steede of, (*Because allaring this tryumph*) Read, because that during these, &c. In the *Cant.* likewise, beginning thus, *Shine Tytan shine*, In steed of, *O this is Had*, read, O this is He. And in the sixt staffe: For, *Here stayd*, Had still. But here *Had* list not tary. Read for euery *Had*, hee. Other faults pardon, these I thinke are the grosest.

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